

## YOUNG GIRL DRIVES VICE FROM TOWN

18 Year Old Miss After  
Three Years' Fight Cleans  
City in Illinois; Undesirables 'Floated'

OFTEN JAILED  
AND BEATEN

Despite Obstacles Youthful  
Reformer Sticks to Work  
Until Victory Crowns  
Her Efforts

Virginia Brooks, the 18-year-old girl who started three years ago single handed to purge West Hammond, Illinois, of graft and all forms of vice saw the last chapter of her long fight written in one word—Victory. All the dives were closed by Chief of Police Kulczyk and for the first time in its twenty-five years' history, West Hammond is free of gambling dens, low saloons and resorts. The indomitable will and pluck of a girl who won a nation's applause and respect, have resulted in changing a town that was known as "The little hell of the world," into a clean, wholesome community. Today the resort proprietors, gamblers, grafters, thieves, thugs and lewd women were driven out of the city and their places of business nailed up.

Their exodus was spectacular. They were escorted to trains by the police and told never to enter West Hammond again as hundreds cheered their departure.

The slender, dark-eyed girl who was laughed at when she announced her anti-vice crusade, was asked to-day how it seemed to be victorious.

"Need you ask such a question? Need anyone who has followed this fight? Why, it is the happiest day of my life," she replied. "When you consider that it has taken nearly two years, when you remember that we have received little encouragement; that I have been abused, arrested and even threatened with death, you may realize that the word happy is not sufficiently strong to express her feelings."

Starting with no funds but with a clear idea of what a good municipal government should stand for, Virginia Brooks soon became known as the "Joan of Arc of West Hammond." She met with defeat after defeat and was even arrested, beaten and threatened with death a number of times, but her courage never failed. Speaking from soap boxes on the corners, fighting cases through the courts and leading her army of women supporters in a fist fight, Miss Brooks aroused such a sentiment against graft and vice that at last the better element in the community came to her aid and blotted both from the Illinois city. Now the city is enjoying an unprecedented building boom and the "whiskey row" is in mourning.

Miss Brooks first came into prominence on the occasion of the awarding of certain contracts by the board. Miss Brooks discovered graft; she called the members of the Village board "thieves" and "graffers" and was arrested.

The contracts were awarded for paving the streets. The workmen started to work in the street. Calling in the wives of her neighbors, Miss Brooks led them against the workmen with frying pans, brooms and bricks. The workmen were driven to cover with broken heads and Miss Brooks was again arrested. The paving contractors obtained an injunction restraining her from further interfering with them. After this Miss Brooks' home was set on fire.

On one occasion Miss Brooks was invited to speak before the Woman's club in Hammond. She caused a sensation and almost a riot by giving the name of every man who owned property used for immoral purposes, both in Hammond and West Hammond. She mentioned some of the leading citizens of both places, and several of their wives sat in the audience. They wildly protested, and the louder they protested the more emphasis did Miss Brooks lay on the illegal doings of their husbands.

After many legal battles, some of which she lost and many of which she won, Miss Brooks made a personal appeal to Gov. Deneen to remove the members of the Village board. He informed her that he could not act in the matter, and suggested that a city charter be obtained. Immediately she circulated petitions, and the charter was forth coming.

The village board was not to be removed so easily, however. The time for election of mayor came, but there was no election. Miss Brooks started suit against the board to compel them to hold an election. The case was fought through the courts, and finally the supreme court of Illinois decided in her favor. The election was ordered.

When they saw that they had been badly beaten the graft ring made arrangements for a hard fight. They began to hold meetings and attempted to arouse as much spirit in their ranks as the girl had inspired in her supporters. The day for election came. Miss Brooks had several women at each polling place. Each voter was stopped before he cast his ballot and told of the struggle for right. The "Kings of Whiskey Row" had their watchers and sentinels on guard too and frequent clashes, real knock-down and drag-out fights occurred between the women and the vice element.

Miss Brooks was victorious and the

## MISS KELSO OF SEATTLE, ONLY WOMAN TO HOLD LICENSE AS WIRELESS OPERATOR



Miss Mabelle Kelso.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 13.—Miss Mabelle Kelso, of Seattle, is the only woman in the world to hold a government license as a wireless operator. The young woman who has been employed in this city as stenographer, has been studying the continental wireless code in her spare moments, and she now has the intricacies of the system down to a fine point. Recently she passed the examination given under the direction of the navy department at Bremerton, and R. H. Armstrong, general manager of the United Wireless, immediately assigned her to duty on the ocean going steamship Mariposa, which runs on the Alaska route. When the Mariposa sails north on July 1 Miss Kelso will be in charge of the wireless apparatus.

Miss Kelso has mastered not only the code, but also the methods of emergency repairs of the wireless instruments and the replacing of broken

parts, being, therefore, able to do what is most essential, keep the delicate mechanism in working order at all times.

Lieutenant A. C. Call, U. S. N., who had charge of the examination taken by Miss Kelso at the navy yard, says that she passed with the highest mark of any applicant for a certificate who has ever appeared before him.

"I have always been anxious to go to sea," says Miss Kelso, "and now I have been able to surprise my friends by fulfilling my ambition. I am sure I shall like my work."

While engaged with her official duties Miss Kelso wears a blue jacket with brass buttons, a tailored skirt of the same cloth and a blue cap trimmed in gold lace, with the United Wireless wreath in front. This is the official uniform for women operators recently adopted by General Armstrong.

## WHY WOMAN REMEMBERED TWO MEN IN HER PRAYERS

One Woman's Hard Luck Story and Its Effect on a Friend  
Who Was Astonished at Her Piety.

When the two women who had not stayed all night together for twelve years got ready to go to bed the older woman said:

"You don't mind my saying my prayers out loud, do you? Somehow I have had a very foolish notion about praying for the past few years. I imagine God can hear me better if I say things out loud."

The hostess for the night said "Certainly not," and there was a guilty tremor in her voice as she said it, for she remembered that it had been a long while since she had said her prayers out loud or any other way except when at church. She listened, half in tears, half in awe, to the low voice of the older woman, but when the last sentence was reached she sat up in genuine surprise.

"And bless that man whom I saw on the Northern Pacific railroad and the one that I met that day on Adams Street in Chicago," prayed the older woman.

The hostess did not say anything until the lights were turned out. Then she said:

"I don't want to appear inquisitive, but if you don't mind I wish you would tell me what you meant by praying for those two men just now. Don't tell if you would rather not, but—it really did sound queer."

The older woman lay silent for so long that the hostess feared she had offended her, and began an apology, but the other interposed.

"Oh, that is all right," she said. "I don't mind telling. You already know, in a vague way, that I have had a pretty hard time in the last twelve years. How hard you can never know. If I should tell you you would not be able to understand. The things that happened in the first part of that period I never talk about; I cannot bear to talk about them—they hurt too much. However, I do not mind telling about those two men."

"One of them came east over the Northern Pacific road when I did. I do not know his name. I was so worried that I didn't pay much attention to him—I paid so little attention, in fact, that five minutes after he had left the train I could not remember what he looked like. I have a faint remembrance that he was short and slight and rather poorly dressed, and that he had a very kind face. He must have had a kind face, because my boy took such a fancy to him. The child was a little fellow then, only eight months old, and he grew very fond of the long trip. When people found

clean ticket was carried throughout. Miss Brooks suppressed the appointment of Kulczyk as chief of police. The latter, assisted by Miss Brooks started this campaign. The climax came today when the "Modern Joan of Arc" with the police behind her drove all the vicious and criminal element from the city.

I was traveling across the American continent alone they were very kind and offered to help take care of the child, but nobody could do much except that man, because the child would not go to any body but him. Hour after hour he tended him when I got tired out, but still I scarcely gave the man a second thought, although, of course, I was grateful in a tired, listless sort of way.

"I did, however, open my heart to a little old lady, who was also kind, and I told her that I should probably reach Chicago almost penniless, and that I did not know what I should do. Shortly after confiding in her the man came and said good-bye. We were nearing his station, and he wished me a safe journey the rest of the way and good luck at the end. I do not even remember the name of his station, but I know it was somewhere near Fargo. We halted each other for the last time as the train passed on, and I noticed then how worn his clothes were."

"A few minutes after we left his town the old lady visited me again. She had something better than gentle words that time—she had money—a ten-dollar bill. The man had entrusted it to her to give to me. It was a little sum—only ten dollars—but it looked as big as the side of a house to me then, and I have no doubt that it looked equally big to the man, and that I meant quite a sacrifice to part with it. I have often wished that I could thank him, but there has been no way. I do not know his address. I do not know his name, but he kept me from actual want in the kindest, most delicate way a man could devise to assist a woman, and with all my heart I bless him for it."

"The Adams Street man was also a friend in need. He overtook me one day when I was going home, fairly heartbroken. I had gone down town expecting something to come my way that day, but nothing did. I had expected a letter with money in it; there was none. I had expected to see him at the end of the tether and things looked desperately dark."

"In the shadow of a big wholesale house not far from the bridge the man came up and spoke to me. I supposed he meant to strike up a flirtation, although why on earth anybody should want to flirt with such a distressed looking creature as I was then I cannot imagine. I don't remember what he said, but what ever it was it set me crying. I was so miserable that it didn't take much to do that."

"And then presently I talked. I must have been out of my senses to talk so to a perfect stranger, I told him, in an incoherent sort of way, that I had been disappointed about the work and about the letter, and that I was going back to the child

## LIVE FROG CROAKS IN WOMAN'S STOMACH

Clawed and Crawled and Reduced Its Human Habitat to a Skeleton

WASHINGTON, July 13.—A live frog that crawled and clawed and croaked, lived for nearly a year in the stomach of Mrs. L. V. King of Deavenport.

After reducing the woman to a living skeleton the frog was finally extricated by physicians of the emergency hospital with a large pump.

The frog is now preserved in alcohol. It measures, all told, about seven inches.

As a tadpole it was swallowed by Mrs. King in well water last August. Weeks passed before the woman realized there was some living creature in her stomach. She consulted doctors, but they laughed at her. Last spring the frog, now reaching to its full growth, began to climb in to her throat and nearly suffocated her, and several times she fainted with pain.

Two months ago, Mrs. King decidedly heard it many times, and her relatives hear her out. She came to the emergency hospital here and the frog was pumped out of its hiding place.

The frog lived ten minutes in a tub of water. It croaked and sang just like any "regular frog." Then it died.

According to physicians this is

## WOMEN IN IRELAND SEEKING VOTE UNDER HOME RULE BILL

Suffragists of All Shades of Political Opinion, Militants and Non-Militants, Meet and Carry Resolution Asking for Adoption of Local Government Register.

DUBLIN, Ire., July 13.—At the ancient concert rooms, Dublin, was held recently a representative meeting of Irish suffragists, gathered together to demand a government amendment to the home rule bill. Those present included women of all shades of political opinion, militant and non-militant suffragists.

The hall, the second largest in Dublin, was hung with flags, emblems of the various leagues. There was the orange and green of the Franchise league, the dark blue and gold of the Daughters of Erin, and the blue and silver of the suffrage federations. Women occupied the platform and were almost the only speakers. Among them were town councilors, university graduates, poor law guardians, working women, teachers, with Miss Hayton, the lady senator of the National university as president.

Many messages of support were read and cablegrams were received from Miss Vida Goldstein, representing the Victoria Women's Political association, and from the suffrage societies of America. Letters in sympathy with the object of the meeting were read from several prominent men.

George W. Russell gave it as his opinion that Irish politics, both Unionist and Nationalist, are the most stupid, uninspiring and unintelligent I know anywhere and the advent of woman into the political arena could not possibly make them worse. It might possibly bring humanity into them. Women are the reserve force of humanity, who have never been called into action. I don't know if it would be good for the women to be called up. It would, I believe be good for the men. I think with nothing—absolutely nothing."

"He stepped back and looked at me agast. "Good God!" he said. "Good God!"

"And then I felt him pass something over my hand. "You poor child," he said. "Take this for Christmas present for the boy—it lacked but a few days to Christmas—and may heaven help you."

"Before I could clear my eyes of tears he had gone, but had left a five-dollar bill in my hand. I never saw the man again. I wouldn't know him even if I saw him, but I bless him too. Of course, many other have crossed my path whom I remember gratefully, for the world is running over with people who are helpful and kind, but somehow those two men seem different from all the rest. It may sound queer to hear me speak of them so—no doubt it does—but I should be a despicable ingrate if I ever forgot them, and no matter who they are or what they are they will have somebody to pray for them as long as I live."

The hostess wiped her eyes on the pillow case, and the first thing she knew she was praying for a score of people who had been kind to her.

## Yesterday's Rose

THEY are not lost—the rose's fallen petals. The silenced music, and the vanished joys.

The great deeds worthy of a hero's mettle. The hopes that fell to bits like broken toys.

Not, each new note that lightens care and duty. Each haunting strain that unto us belongs.

Bears witness to their immortal beauty. Enshrined forever in the poet's songs.

CHARLOTTE BECKER.

## LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES

They Are Closely Observing Public Health Conditions

An examining physician for one of the prominent life insurance companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that the reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of applicants do not even suspect that they have the disease.

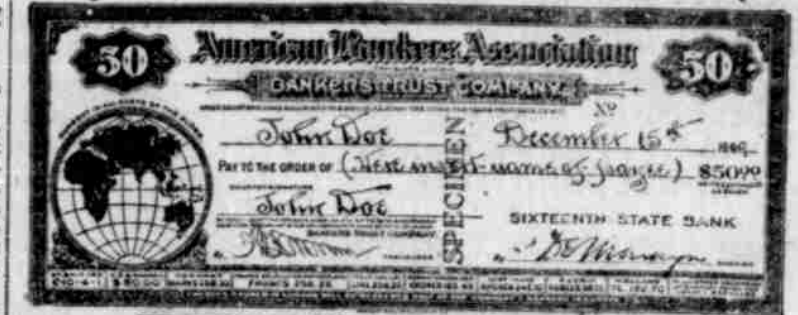
He states that judging from his own experience and reports from druggists who are constantly in touch with the public, there is one preparation that has probably been more successful in relieving and curing these diseases than any remedy known. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of cures.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—fifty-cents and one-dollar.

However, if you wish first to test its wonderful merits, send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle, absolutely free. When writing be sure and mention the Bisbee Daily Review.

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At Bunkerhill they stood three deep, at Brandywine they faced the strife. They sowed and their descendants read, as often is the way with life. Those sturdy men stood off at bay and we are proud to now recall. They gave us Independence Day, on which we have two games of ball.

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8:50 a. m. Lv Duran Lv 3:30 p. m.  
10:25 a. m. Lv Lordsburg Lv 1:35 p. m.  
11:30 a. m. Ar Hatcha Lv 1:10 p. m.  
South bound train connects with Southern Pacific west bound train No. 1, leaving Lordsburg 10:57 a. m. Mountain Time.  
South bound train connects with El Paso & Southwestern east bound train for El Paso, leaving Hatcha at 11:59 a. m. Mountain Time, and with west bound train for Douglas and Bisbee, leaving Hatcha at 11:59 a. m. Mountain Time.  
A. T. THOMSON,  
Traffic Manager, Clifton, Arizona.

## Chronic Ulcers Mean Bad Blood

If outside influences were responsible for chronic ulcers, then external applications and simple cleanliness would be a curative treatment. But the trouble is always in the blood which has become unhealthy and diseased, and keeps the sore open by continually discharging into it the impurities and infectious matter with which the circulation is filled. Salves, washes, lotions, etc., may cause the place to scab over temporarily, but the blood is not made purer by such treatment and soon the old inflammation and discharge will return and the sore be as bad or worse than before. Nor will removing the place by surgical operation insure a cure; the cause still remains in the blood and the sore is bound to return. S. S. S. heals old sores by going down into the blood and removing the impurities and germs which are responsible for the place. S. S. S. thoroughly purifies the circulation and in this way destroys the source of every chronic ulcer. In addition to purifying the blood S. S. S. enriches this vital fluid and in every way assists nature in overcoming the bad effects of a chronic ulcer. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.